

KILL THAT PROPOSED AMENDMENT

VOTERS, we are sure, we'll not on election forget that the proposed amendment to the constitution is not only to be killed, but snowed under by indignant ballots.

There has been no parallel to it since the bull got into the China shop and smashed things. And apparently the bull had just as clear an idea of what he was doing as did the framer of this amendment.

It was too late in life when the framer of the measure decided that he would at once proceed to become a statesman.

Primarily the bill seems to have been intended to punish any man or company that had the patience, the pluck, the tenacity of purpose and the money to develop a prospect into a mine and advance the mine to a paying basis; but while pursuing his plan another thought must have taken possession of him, which, set to words, read something like this: "The idiots who framed the original constitution decreed that the taxing power was right in the hands of all the people and must ever remain there. Now think of that! What do the great unwashed know about taxation? I will change all that, simplify it, and reduce it to business; hence I will fix it so that the board of equalization shall select and appoint an assessor to levy the taxes. He will know just how much money will be needed, keeping in mind, of course, that the first thing to do it to put all his detective-faculties at work, find out

the last penny of profit there is in working a mine and reducing the ores from it, and then multiply that amount by three for taxation purposes.

"Again, those idiots thought there should be exact levies on taxes on all kinds of property. Well, what do you think of that? As though a man who digs a thousand dollars out of the hills in a day should not pay more taxes on that property, than should the farmer who works a year for a like amount!

"Again, that fool constitution seemed to be careful to prevent the same property from being taxed more than once in the same year. How utterly ridiculous!

"Suppose the net proceeds of a mine are taxed and then pays dividends among stockholders, should not those shareholders be taxed on all their property? Why this everlasting struggle to shield the rich from taxation?"

The foregoing makes clear some of the excentricities of this proposed amendment.

If, when it passed the legislature, the author of it went to his home, and suggested to his wife that henceforth she must be a little more careful in her dress and a little more dignified in her manners, because before very long, the people would discover how genuine a statesman he is; he was justified, for that would have been just as sensible as is this proposed amendment.

the shortage of cars? Is not the movement all toward the sea shore, and is not the real trouble the fact that there are no ships to pick them up and bear them to a foreign market?

But the chief fact, which Mr. Stockbridge seems incapable to comprehend, is the old one, found in every book on political economy which has been published in the last two hundred years, which is that prices are regulated by the amount of money in circulation, that if that amount is cut in half prices will fall 50 per cent, if doubled prices will double. In the past eighteen months the money in circulation in the eastern states has doubled in volume, because of the purchases from abroad. Hence prices are swiftly doubling. Were peace to be declared tomorrow and present contracts for war material canceled, the owners of the money would take it from circulation the work would stop, the shipments would stop and the Underwood law would be doing business at the old stand.

We are told that President Wilson is a church man, but if he now nightly offers the prayer that no truce be called in Europe until after the 7th of November next, it will be a natural prayer.

Were it to be called tomorrow his chances for re-election would shrink 50 per cent within the next ten days.

His only chance, indeed, is due to the rolling in of a wave of gold because of the necessities of the foreign war.

Silver demonetization cut the money of the country in two, but hosts of people even when business was dead and they were being swiftly ruined, could not understand the cause.

Tom Short

AFTER long absence Tom Short pulled in from his Nevada home last week. To a few of us his coming was as comes unexpected at night from afar off, the measure of a song that long ago was loved.

After the great war he came west, with some friends he located and opened the Richmond mine in Eureka Nevada and sold it for a handsome stake. With the money he bought a section of Ruby valley, Nevada, and stocked it. There he has lived in quiet ever since, and not one in a hundred of his own neighbors know

that before his coming west, he had made an enviable name "even at the cannon's mouth."

He joined the Union army in the first year of the great war. As one of Buel's army he reached Shiloh as the sun went down on that first day's fight and was with those who swept Beauregard's army from the field next day.

Under Rosecrans he faced that all day's hurricane of war at Stone river. He was one of those who held up the arms of Thomas at Chickamauga, on that day when the right and left of Rosecrans' army had melted away; the red waves of the concentrated army of Bragg rolled in wave upon wave only to be shattered until night came. Then he passed through the siege of Chattanooga with Thomas, until Hooker came from the east and Grant and Sherman from before Vicksburg, and while Hooker stormed Lookout mountain and Sherman made his drive up Mission Ridge he, under Thomas, with Howard's division, stormed the supposed impassable center, up, up to Bragg's headquarters—Sheridan in a battle ecstasy leading.

Then came the summer fighting until Atlanta was captured; then when Sherman started on his "march to the sea," with Thomas, Short was detailed "to look after Hood. Hood with his superior force chased Thomas out of Georgia and across Tennessee to Franklin. Short was in Schofield's division which Thomas left at Franklin with orders to watch to see that Hood's forces did not flank that place, and to entertain Hood if he stopped to fight.

Hood stopped and made five different assaults upon those works at Franklin. There Cleburne and Adams and four other superior Confederate officers were killed and whole hecatombs of men.

At night Schofield drew out and joined Thomas and then came the battle of Nashville and the utter rout of Hood. Short was one in Schofield's division to chase the remnants of Hood's army into Alabama; then the division was recalled, sent east and then down the coast to North Carolina to face Joe Johnston's army that was moving north to make a diversion in favor of the army of North Virginia, beleaguered in Richmond. The division reached Salisbury when the news of Appomattox reached them.

The next morning came the news of the as-

sassination of President Lincoln, and then, Sherman coming up from the south, Johnston surrendered to him.

Then after almost four years' service without missing a roll call or a fight and after taking part in a dozen great battles, the veteran was honorably discharged. Now, for forty years he has been living alone on his ranch and no one who sees him dreams that he, when his country called, placed his breast between his country and his country's foes and held it there through all the storms that assailed it during a long war. He is past eighty-four now, but the old confident look is still on his face, the old flash in his eye, though he is listening for the final call and the long Bivouac.

Marx Kahn

BOWED down by his burden of eighty-seven years, Marx Kahn, overwheeled, laid himself down to rest; then he fell into a quiet sleep which deepened into the final one.

A kindly, gentle, genial old gentleman he was, who kept the sunshine of life in his heart to his last day on earth.

For thirty years past he has been a much esteemed merchant and citizen of Colorado and Utah, and only kindly remembrances of him follow him out into the Beyond.

The Italian government has issued a decree prohibiting the export of certain kinds of cheese.

Prudent government that! She wants to keep all her strength at home.

Are not our farmers a little ashamed to see our merchants sending, year after year, to Idaho for potatoes? They should surely raise more potatoes or now and then, at their convenience, hang a middleman.

Canada is providing small farms, each with a house, barn, cattle pens and other necessities to provide for colonizing her soldier boys when they come destitute from the wars. Why would not that be a good way for each of our states to provide for its poor? It would soon deplete the patronage of the police court?